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Prophecy on Prophecies for the Year 1789.

CONTAINING, THE
Remarkable Prognostications of
ABRAHAM ISHMAEL,

A Turkish Jew, born in the City of Constantinople, and converted to Christianity by the Appearance of an Angel, who warned him to fly from the Errors of the Jewish Religion, and embrace the Cross of our Blessed Redeemer Jesus Christ.

Giving an Account of his various Travels through different Parts of Europe, which he undertook by Command of the said Angel, who conferred upon him the Gift of speaking the Language of whatever Country he should be in, in Order that he might convert the Unbelieving to the Faith of Christ.

Together with, the Remarkable Events which he has foretold will happen in the New Year.



Prophecy on Prophecies.

A Braham Ishmael, was born of Jewish parents, in the city of Constantinople, which is the principal city in the Turkish dominions, and the place where their Grand Seignor resides.

Ishmael was bred up in the unbelieving doctrine of the Jews, and seemed early to imbibe and relish their false

But when he was advanced near to years of maturity, he fell into discourse with some pious christians, who first gave him a view of the blessings to be obtained through the belief of Jesus Christ.

Being in his bed one night, he heard a voice, which said,

“ Ishmael, Ishmael, why art thou unbelieving ?”

This much startled him, but the next day he began to consider it only as a dream.

A few nights after this, being in bed, the same voice accosted him, in an angry tone, saying,

“ Ishmael, Ishmael, wilt thou still continue unbelieving ?”

He then answered, “ Lord, thy servant doth believe ; teach him to obey thee.”

Command was then given him in the following words :

“ Gird up thy loins, take thy bottle and thy scrip, and offer up my

and blood, as a redemption for sinners, in every part of the world. Where thou goest will I be, supporting thee thro' every difficulty."

In consequence of this command, he has travelled into various parts of Europe, and made a number of converts to christianity.

In Poland he wept for the calamities that unhappy kingdom was doomed to suffer by the ravages of war; he earnestly entreated the Polish nobility to behave with more humanity to their vassals, and not treat them as slaves, least God should reduce the noblemen of Poland to the most abject and servile situations.

In France he recommended consistency.

In Holland unanimity.

To the Spaniards less pride and more humility.

He is now just arrived in England, but has not yet appeared much in Public.

He has prophesied, that there will be a wonderful comet seen this year in many parts of Europe ; and about that time much Russian, Turkish, and German blood will be spilt by the edge of the sword ; and that it will continue until

War begets poverty,
 Poverty peace,
 Peace makes riches flow,
 Fate ne'er doth cease.

He says,
 A Lion seemed once near death,
 And ready to resign his breath,
 When parties wrangl'd who should
 rule,
 And call'd each other knave and
 fool.
 Mean time the noble Lion lay,
 Still getting better every day,
 Again was able for to rule,
 Which stopt the claims of rogue and
 fool.

A PRAYER for the KING and the ROYAL FAMILY.

O LORD, thou most mighty and merciful Ruler of all the world, who hast so repeatedly showered down blessings upon this offending land, forgiving our offences, and having compassion on our infirmities. Vouchsafe, out of thine abundant goodness, to hear the petition which we now present unto thee, in this our hour of distress, occasioned by the illness of our most gracious Sovereign, GEORGE the Third, by thee given to rule over us with mercy and righteousness. Raise him up, O Lord, in health and strength, once more to rule over us; guiding his councils in those virtuous steps which he has hitherto trod; so that this nation may long enjoy the blessings of his Government, to our benefit, and thy honour and glory.

Vouchsafe to comfort our most gracious Queen CHARLOTTE, his Royal Highness GEORGE Prince of Wales, and all the Royal Family, in this their heavy affliction.

And this we beg, for the sake of thy only Son, Jesus Christ, our blessed Saviour and Redeemer.
AMEN.



*An ODE for the NEW YEAR, and the
RECOVERY of the KING.*

HAIL! hail! thou Power divine,
On George our good King shine,
Restore his health;

Let this new dawning year,
Glorious and bright appear,
Healing our Sovereign dear,
England's great wealth.

O new year eighty-nine,
On England deign to shine;
Restore our King;
Lord hear thy people's prayer,
Banish our present care,
Drove almost to despair,
Comfort now bring.

On Charlotte some pity shew,
Dry up her tears that flow,
Comfort our Queen;
Bless, bless her Comfort dear,
Her virtuous heart pray cheer,
Let this new rising year
Happy be seen.

Should the affairs of State
 For the King be too great,
 Bless thou his Son;
 In the Prince of Wales, whom we prize,
 May Brunswick's virtues rise,
 Bright as the azure skies,
 A glorious course run.

May the Prince of Wales imitate
 His Father's virtues great,
 And bless this land;
 If he should Regent be,
 In our necessity,
 Health, wealth, and prosperity,
 Strengthen his hand.

Wise may he steer the helm
 Of this our English realm,
 Honor his guide;
 Until it pleases fate,
 To change our Monarch's state,
 May the Prince of Wales bear the weight,
 Prove our glory and pride.

F I N I S.